

# ANIMAL

COMICS

10¢

No. 12

DEC. - JAN.

• A BILL BAGSHAW •  
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PUBLICATIONS •  
• A BILL BAGSHAW •



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# ALBERT'S PICNIC



Albert the Alligator decided to celebrate the fact that there were only 234 days until his birthday, so he packed himself a tremendous picnic basket.

First he thought he would invite all his friends to the picnic. He put Pogo Possum's name on a list and then, think as he might, he couldn't recall another friend. So, deciding that Pogo would make a pig of himself and get sick, Albert saved Pogo's health and well-being by unselfishly crossing Pogo's name from the list. This knocked the starch out of the list and Albert went off without being hampered by a lot of hungry friends and relatives.

After he had been hiking for all of seven minutes he felt faint and knew that death was not more than another eighty years off unless he had food. He staggered into the shade of a huge oak and tied a napkin around his neck.

At that moment there came a pattering of feet, but palmettos grew thick along the road and Albert was unable to see who might be coming. Quickly, he hid his lunch basket behind a tree. "One never knows whether the next acquaintance might be friend, foe or famished!" thought Albert.

This trashing around in the underbrush attracted the attention of Fanciful Fox, for it was his footsteps Albert had heard.

Fanciful quickly hid his own lunch basket. He, too, was on his way to a picnic (in honor of his birthday being only 167 days away). Then Fanciful trotted forward and smirked when he saw Albert looking out from behind a tree.

Albert still wore his napkin and Fanciful was hastily trying to swallow a piece of Gingerbread. Each KNEW that the other was hiding something from him.

"Albert," said Fanciful, "I've been thinking that I can hold my breath longer than anybody in the world. I'll bet I can stay under water longer than you."

"I'll bet you can't," said Albert with glee, because anybody knows that an Alligator can hold his breath till the cows come home even if they come

*CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER*



# Uncle Wiggly



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SINCE UNCLE WIGGLY FOUND HIS FORTUNE, GUSIE AND SAMMIE LITTELTAIL HAVE TURNED THE FRONT YARD INTO A PLAYGROUND.

WHEEEE!

LET'S RIDE THE ROCK-IN HORSE NEXT.



I WISH WE HAD A LIVE HORSE.

-OR EVEN A LIVE WOOLY LAMB!

THAT'S THE WAY IT IS— —THEY WANT! THE MORE PEOPLE HAVE THE MORE...



A WOOLY LAMB—THAT'S ME! HO, HO!



THAT'S A PRETTY GOOD LAMB SUIT, IF I DID MAKE IT MYSELF!



HELLO, FOLKS! I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID. WOULD YOU LIKE A RIDE ON MY BACK?

WOULD WE!



YOU'RE A TWO-TAILED LAMB AREN'T YOU?

EH? WHAT?

WHY HAVE YOU GOT TWO TAILS





ER—WELL—ONE OF 'EM IS A SPARE  
TAIL IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS.



WE'RE OFF IN A CLOUD  
OF DUST!

I HOPE WE DON'T  
HAVE ANY ACCIDENTS.



SPARE TAIL! MY EYE!  
THAT WAS A BURGLAR  
FOX!

HE'LL EAT  
THEM UP!



UNCLE WIGGILY!

NURSE JANE!



YES, YES!      WHAT IS IT?

A BURGLAR FOX  
HAS STOLEN  
SAMMIE  
AN' SUSIE!



DEAR ME, SUZ! WHICH WAY DID HE GO?



I'M COMING, TOO  
WIGGILY LONG-  
EARS!

HURRY! OR WE MAY BE TOO LATE!

WAIT FO  
US!



HE RAN STRAIGHT  
DOWN THE ROAD—  
INSIDE A LAMB SUIT.

—AND THE LITTLE-  
TAILS OUTSIDE.



I HOPE THEY'RE STILL OUTSIDE!



MY CHILDREN, TODDLE AND WADDLE—  
THEY'RE GONE SINCE  
MORNING. I'M SURE  
THEY'VE BEEN  
KIDNAPPED.



HERE'S SOMEONE ELSE IN TROUBLE! WHAT  
IS IT, GOOSEY GANDER?



KIDNAPPED! I SHOULDN'T  
WONDER IF IT WAS THE  
SAME BAD BURGLAR  
FOX WHO STOLE SUSIE  
AND SAMMIE —  
CLIMB IN,  
GOOSEY  
GANDER.



WE'LL FIND THEM— NEVER FEAR!



STOP! STOP! MY, MY! IT'S MRS. TWISTY-  
TAIL PIG!



OH, UNCLE WIGGILY! MY  
LITTLE BOYS, CURLYAN'  
FLOPPY—  
THEY'VE  
BEEN—



KIDNAPPED!  
GET IN!

THIS MORNING THEY WERE  
PLAYING WITH A STRANGE  
LAMB.

I KNOW HIM!  
WE'RE ON HIS  
TRAIL.





DRAAT IT! HERE COMES WIGGILY AND THE WHOLE CROWD WITH HIM.



I'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR MY DINNER - BUT I'LL MAKE 'EM PAY FOR IT!



LOOK OUT FOR THAT LOG!



(TOO LATE!)

HAW, HAW!



WOW! (AWK!) HOLD TIGHT - EVERYBODY...



THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE!



THAT WAS A LOW DOWN FOXY TRICK!



WE'LL BE CATCHING UP WITH HIM ANY MINUTE, NOW!





HAW, HAW, HAW! THOSE BONEHEADS THINK I'M STILL AHEAD OF 'EM.



COME ON - WE'LL FOLLOW...! THERE MAY BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO FOR THE CHILDREN.



QUICK! GET INSIDE BEFORE HE SHUTS TH' DOOR.

ALL RIGHT, BUT I HOPE WE GET OUT AGAIN!



HERE'S THE PLACE FO' YOU - TILL DINNER'S READY!

THE REFRIGIDAIRE!



HELLO! IT'S TODDLE AN' WADDLE AN' THE PIG BOYS.

UH-HUH! BRRR! THA'S US



BRRR! IT'S COLD!

WAIT TILL YOU'VE BEEN HERE A COUPLE OF HOURS!



GAY! I HAVE AN IDEA! NOW THAT UNCLE WIGGILY IS AWAY FROM HOME -



WHAT'S TO KEEP ME FROM GOING THERE AND TAKING HIS JEWELS AND DOUGH?



HE'S GONE! DO YOU THINK WE CAN OPEN THE REFRIGERATOR?

WE'LL NEED A LADDER TO GET UP THERE!



THESE BROOM STRAWS WILL MAKE A SWELL LADDER.



WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE LADDER WHEN THE DOOR OPENS?

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT WHEN WE OPEN IT.



IT WON'T BUDGE!

WE'RE NOT PULLING HARD ENOUGH.



WE PULLED TOO HARD FOR THE LADDER.



IF WE CAN'T LET SUSIE AND SAMMIE OUT, PERHAPS THIS FIRE WILL KEEP 'EM WARM.



IF ONLY WE CAN BRING ENOUGH STUFF TO KEEP IT GOING!



BATHING BEACH - END OF ROAD

NOW WHAT'LL WE DO?

ASK THE BATHERS.



HULLO THERE!  
HAVE YOU  
SEEN SUSIE  
AN SAMMIE?

OR A LAMB  
WITH A FOX'S  
TAIL?



I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING UNUSUAL  
EXCEPT THAT FIRE OVER IN THE WOODS



A FIRE? YES, I SEE IT— A COLUMN  
OF BLACK SMOKE.



IT MIGHT BE A SIGNAL,  
HURRY!

A SIGNAL? YOU  
MEAN— THE  
LITTLETAILS?



THERE IT IS— JUST  
BEHIND THOSE TREES.

IT LOOKS  
LIKE A  
HOUSE  
AFIRE.



IT'S TH' FOX'S HOUSE.



HERE'S A BUCKET OF WATER— FULL!



UNCLE WIGGILY!

HUR—RAY!



DEAR ME, SUZI. SOMEBODY TRIED TO BURN UP THE FOX'S REFRIGERATOR.



HE DIDN'T SEE US. GLUB!



UNCLE WIGGILY! HAVE YOU FOUND MY TWO PIGS?

WHERE'S DAT FOX?



THEY'RE INSIDE, ALL OF 'EM.

OPEN THE DOOR, QUICK!

YOU MEAN THE REFRIGERATOR?



UNCLE WIGGILY! WE'RE ALMOST COOKED!

MY SAKES ALIVE!



CURLY! FLOPPY! MY POOR BABY PIGGIES!

WE'RE RIGHT, MUMMY!



THIS MAKES ME FEEL BETTER... AFTER ALL THE WORRY YOU'VE CAUSED ME!



QUIET! HERE COMES THE BAD FOX HOME AGAIN WITH A BAG ON HIS BACK.





WE'LL CATCH HIM THIS TIME—EVERYBODY HIDE!

THAT'S THE IDEA!



HEH, HEH! THIS BAG OF GOLD AND JEWELS IS MAKIN' MY BACK ACHIE BUT IT'S WORTH IT!



AND NOW FOR A DINNER OF JUICY BABY RABBIT!



WRONG! YOU'LL HAVE DINNER IN 'JAIL!

I WONDER...



MY FORTUNE! HE STOLE THAT, TOO!

MY, MY!

SHAKE OUT THE BAG—PERHAPS HE TOOK MY SILVER.



HE WON'T DO ANY MORE STEALING FOR A LONG TIME—GOODBYE, FOLKS!



THAT BURGLAR FOX WAS SMART—BUT NOT SO SMART AS I WAS!

I'M PROUD OF YOU, WIGGLY LONGEARS

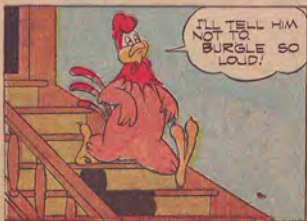


WOULD YOU BE PROUD OF ME IF I WAS SMART LIKE UNCLE WIGGLY?

OF COURSE NOT... YOU'RE ONLY A BUG.



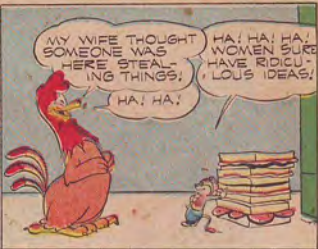
# HECTOR The Henpecked Rooster





HERMAN!! SO YOU'VE BEEN MAKING THAT NOISE!

OH-ER HELLO HECTOR!



MY WIFE THOUGHT SOMEONE WAS HERE STEALING THINGS!

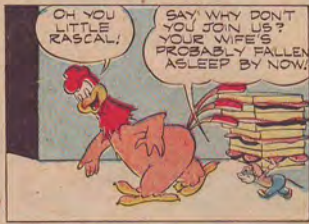
HA! HA! HA! WOMEN SURE HAVE RIDICULOUS IDEAS!

HA! HA!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERM? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO EAT ALL THAT YOURSELF?

OH NO! MY WIFE'S AWAY FOR THE WEEKEND SO I'M HAVING A COUPLE OF BOYS OVER FOR A GAME OF POKER!



OH YOU LITTLE RASCAL!

SAY WHY DON'T YOU JOIN US? YOUR WIFE'S PROBABLY FALLEN ASLEEP BY NOW!



THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! I HAVEN'T PLAYED POKER IN A LONG TIME!

WELL, YOU'D BETTER KEEP YOUR EYE ON **THESE** BABIES-THEY'RE A COUPLE OF TOUGH CUSTOMERS!



HEY, C'MON, HERM! YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE GAME!

I. BROUGHT A FRIEND ALONG!



HECTOR-MEET THE BOYS!

HELLO!

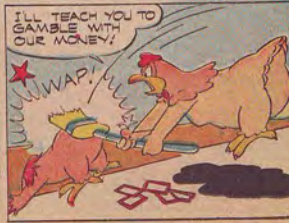
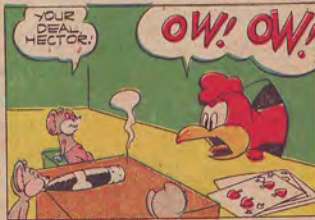
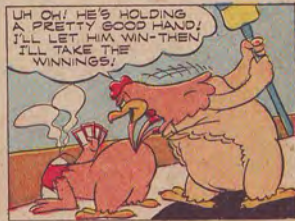
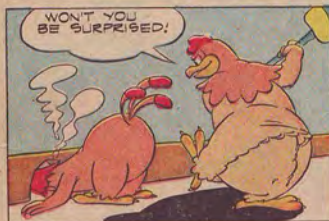
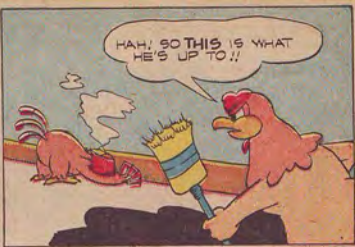
HI-YA!



A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER  
H'M WOTTA MESS!

I PASS!

JUSTA MOMENT WHILE I LOOK AT MY CARDS!







GUESS HE DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS TRAVELIN' IN FAST COMPANY!

THERE HE GOES! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!



YOU - EEEEEEEK!  
MICE!!!



NOW I UNDERSTAND!

I LOATHE MICE!

POOR HECK!



OH WHAT'LL I DO!  
WHAT'LL I DO?

ZZZZ ZZ!



THE NEXT DAY - BRIGHT AND EARLY.

ISN'T IT A LOVELY MORNING!

NOW FOR A BIG DISH OF SCRAM-BLED EGGS AND COFFEE!



UH-OH! HERE IT COMES!

EEEEEEK!



HECTOR!  
COME DOWN HERE IMMEDIATELY!

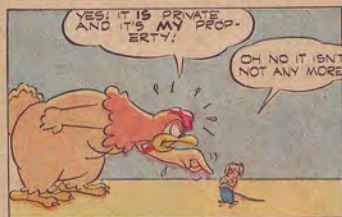
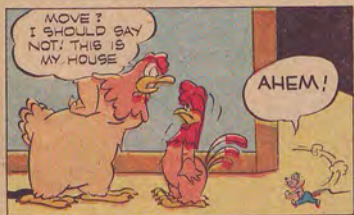
I'M COMING, DEAR!

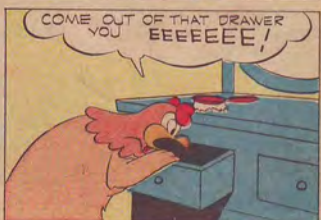
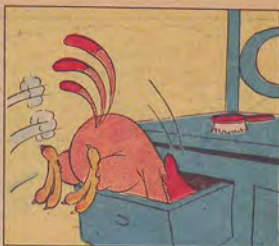


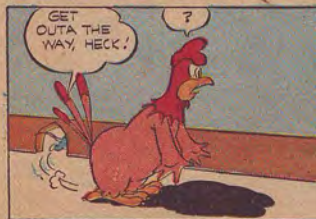
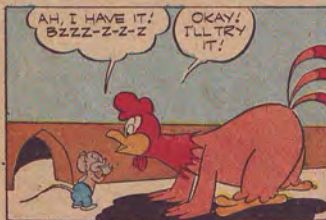
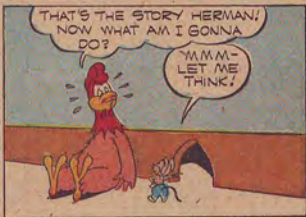
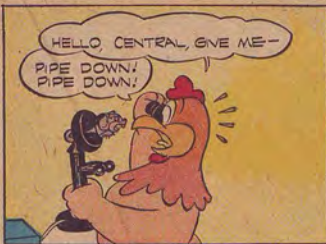
MICE!  
THEY'RE ALL OVER THE KITCHEN!

PASS THE KETCHUP!

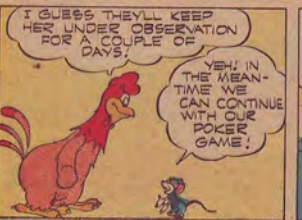
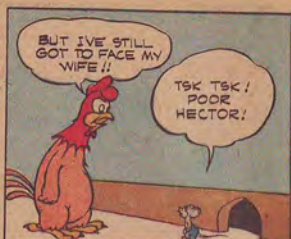
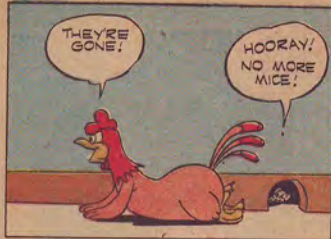
COMING.











# OL' ALBERT

decides Yuletide  
and time waits  
for no 'GATOR

WHUT YOU  
LI'L GATOR CHILLUN  
WANT? SPEAK UP!

WELL, IT'S THISAWAY,  
UNCLE ALBERT...



WELL, US CHILLUN FIGGERED THAT YOU  
MOUGHT BE ABLE TO USE A GENUINE  
CATFISH SAN'WICH!

YASSUH!



LÂN' OF LIVIN'-AH B'LEEVE  
AH MOUGHT JES' TAKE  
A TEENSTY MOUF-FUL.



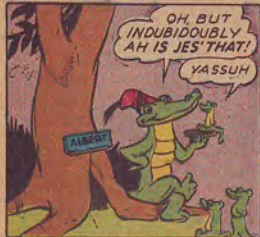
'STAY YOU HAND' UNCLE ALBERT,  
US LI'L FOLK'S GONE GIT YOU TO  
WHUP UP A BARGAIN 'FORE YOU  
CRUNCHES DOWN ON THIS  
SAN'WICH!



MY, MY! DE YOUNGER GEN'RATION IS  
LEARNIN' FAS'-WHUT IS YOU' PROPOSITION,  
LI'L NEPHEW BOY?

WELL, YOU IS A  
WELL EDUCATED  
FELLER...





SO YOU KIN NATCHERAL SEE - NO CHRISTMAS DIS YEAR - NOSSUH!



BESIDES, IT NEVER SNOW IN FLORIDA - DAT'S WHUT WE GOT A CHAMBER OF COMMAS FO... AN' AS FO' REINDEER, MY, MY - IT NEVER HAS RAINED DEER ANYWHERE'S! HEE, HEE! DON'T DAT SLEIGH YOU, CHILLUN? YOMF, CHOMP, CRUNCH - MM-MM!



LET'S US GIT ON OUT AFORE HE START SINGIN' HIS REPERTORY!



OH, ME! SOMETIMES AH WISHES AH WASN'T SO MEAN AN' MIZZABLE... PO' LIL CHILLUN! MEBBE DEY DESERVE A CHRIS'MUS PRESENT.



HUMPH! ALBERT GITTIN' SOFT! DEM CHILLUN EACH GOT A 'WHOLE DOUGHNUT LAS' CHRIS'MUS! THINGS CAN'T GO ON AND ON AND ON!



COME ALONG, POGO! US GOTTA GIT DESE PRESENTS OUT OF SIGHT.



SOMPIN' FO' ME, AH JES' BETS!



NOSSUH! ALBERT, THESE PRESENTS IS FO' DE SWAMP ORPHANS.

GO RIGHT AHEAD! MAKE YO'SELF AT HOME, BUMBAZINE!



WELL, US GOT DE PRESENTS - YO' OUGHT TO AT LEAST LET US HIDE 'EM IN YOU' HOUSE! NOBODY EVAH THINK OF LOOKIN' IN YOU' HOUSE FO' PRESENTS.



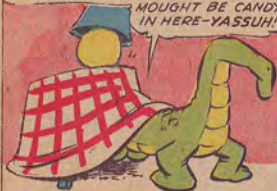
DAT GOT ALL DE EARMARKS  
OF A DIRTY CRACK— BUT  
AH'LL LET IT PASS BY



COME ON, BUMBAZINE! NOW  
US GOTTA GO FIN' SOMEBODY  
BIG ENOUGH TO PLAY SANTY  
CLAWS AT THE PARTY WE GIVIN'  
FO' DE ORPHANS.



AH GUESS ALBERT ISN'T NO FOOL!  
MOUGHT BE CANDY  
IN HERE—YASSUH!



WHUP—!  
COTCHED!



HALLO!  
HALLO!

ANYBODY  
HOME?

BLESS MA SOUL IF IT  
ISN'T DE CHURCH MICE  
FAMBLY!



AH, GOOD MORROW,  
ALBERT! YAS, US IS DE  
CHURCH MICE FAMBLY COUNT  
OF DAT WHUT US IS POOR AS.



TIMES IS HARD, ALBERT, AN' US  
CHURCH MICE IS FACIN' ANOTHER  
CHRISTMAS WIFOUT A CRUMB  
OF BREAD TWIXT OR TWEEN  
THE FO' OF US!



SMELL DAT WUNNIFUL SMELL, MARIAH?  
DAT IS CHRISTMAS COOKIE SMELL!



MM—  
M!

AN' LOOK UP DERE, CHILL'UN-  
INTO DE MOUF OF ALBERT IS  
DISAPPEARIN' A CANDY CANE!  
A SHO' NUFF  
CANDY CANE!



BUT—LET US GO... US IS HAD ALL DE  
CHRISTMAS US CAN AFFORD... THANK YOU  
KIN'LY, ALBERT, FO' DE SMELLS AN' DE  
SIGHT OF A SHO' NUFF CANDY CANE!



AH WUZ TOO WEAK  
TO SEE IT!

AH IS SICK-  
POSSIBLE GOT  
MEASLES OR  
LEPROSY!

STOP! AH KIN STAN' NO  
MO! TAKE ALL THE STUFF  
WIF YOU—AH IS TETCHED!



YOU HEAR DAT, YOU FOLKS? TOTE DAT  
BOX—LIFT DAT PACKAGE! OL' MAN  
CHRISTMAS IS ROLLIN' OUR WAY!



WHY, YOU MICE IS RATS! AIN'T NONE OF  
YOU WEAK OR SICK WHUT AH KIN SEE!

MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
ALBERT!



DEM LI'L MICE JES' NATCHERAL  
FORCES ME TO BE HUMAN!



AH NATCHERAL CAIN'T TELL BUMBA-  
ZINE DE MICE TOOK HIS PRESENTS.  
EVE'YBODY, INCLUDIN' ME MASELF,  
WOULD SUSPECK AH'ET 'EM MA  
OWN SELF



LET'S SEE NOW... DAT SANTY  
CLAUS WEAR A  
RED SUIT-MMM-



AN' A  
LONG  
WHITE  
BEARD...



SHO' IS  
WONNERFUL  
HOW A  
HAN'SOME  
FELLER KIN  
WEAR  
ANYTHING  
ATALL AN'  
LOOK GOOD!



AH FILLS UP DE GUNNY SACK WIF  
TREASURES F'UM MA BOYHOOD AN'  
LIL' SNACKS AH  
WAS GONE EAT  
FO' MA 'SELF.



NOW AH WILL FIND MA  
HATED ENEMY, UNCLE  
ANTLER MOOSE, AND  
ENLIST HIS  
COOPERATION.



HEY!  
UNCLE ANTLER!  
WAKE UP!



I SWAN' RECKON SOME-  
ONE MUST OF BLEW A  
FERRYBOAT WHISTLE!



COME ON IN HERE, ANTLER! US GONE PLAY SANTY CLAUS AND HIS REINDEER FO' A BUNCH OF SWAMP ORPHANS!



BLESS ME, ALBERT, BUT IF YOU HADN'T USED THAT FOGHORN VOICE OF YOURS I WOULDN'T KNOW YOU!

SOME CLASS, EH?



LONG AS THIS IS FOR THE ORPHANS I'LL DO IT— BUT YOU GOTTA SLIDE DOWN THE CHIMBLY!

WHAT?!



THERE YOU ARE! THAT'S WHERE BUMBAZINE IS GIVIN TH' PARTY FOR THE ORPHANS.



WELL, IF AH GOTTA SLIDE DOWN THE CHIMBLY, YOU GOTTA COME UP AN' PRANCE ON DE ROOF— CAUSE US GOTTA GIVE THE IDEE WE IS A GENUWINE

I DON'T PRANCE SO GOOD.

SANTY CLAUS WIF REINDEER



MAN, MAN! LOOK AT DE SIZE OF DAT CHIMBLY! AH CAIN'T FIT IN THERE!

I DON'T LIKE THIS ALTITUDE— BESIDES, HOW'M I GONNA PRANCE AN' TAP MY DAINTY HOOFS IF WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY BELLS?

OH, AH BRUNG A BELL— MM— POWFUL SMALL!









WHUT YOU MEAN?



WELL, POGO AN' ME WENT ALL OVAH... LOOKIN' AN' LOOKIN' FO' ORPHANS—BUT DE ONLY PEOPLE WE FIND OUT HASN'T GOT A MAMMY OR PAPPY IS YOU TWO!



SO MERRY CHRISTMAS, DEAR ORPHANS!



WHY, YOU SALAMANDER! I BEEN PUT TO ALL THIS TROUBLE JES' FOR YOU!

HOW 'BOÛT ME? AH HAD TO STAN' FO' DISCOMFORT AN' HARDSHIP JES' FO' YOU!



AH IS THE GAME COMMITTEE FO' TH' PARTY—COME ON, ORPHANS DEAR, LET'S PLAY LONDON BRIDGE!

WHAT DE MATTER, DON' YOU ORPHANS WANT A PARTY?



WELL, US WAS IN DE FRAME OF MIND TO BE GIVIN' A PARTY, AN' NOW WE IS GITTIN' ONE! AH PUSSONAL PREE-FERRED TH' FIRST ARRANGEMENT.



THAT'S EXACTLY MY SENTIMENTS!



WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE TH' PRESENTS WE HID IN YOUR HOUSE TO YOU' NEPHEWS, TH' LIL' GATOR CHILLUN?

SHO'—RUN ALONG AN' DO THAT!



AW, I AWEADY GIVE 'EM TO THE CHURCH MICE FAMBLY.

WONDERS WILL NEVER CEASE!



HOW 'BOÛT ALL THAT STUFF YOU PUT IN TH' SANTY CLAUS SACK—? WE COULD TAKE THAT OVER TO 'EM!

JES' SO LONG AS AH DONT HAFTA BE A SANTY CLAWS!



NEVAH THOUGHT AH'D LIVE TO SEE THE DAY WHEN OL' ALBERT WOULD BE SOFT-HEARTED!

HE PROB'LY NEVAH DID EITHER.

I AM KINDA GLAD TO DO SOMETHIN' BESIDES FISHN' FOR A CHANGE.

A CHANGE IS NICE, BUT AH WILL BE HAPPY TO GET BACK TO MAH USUAL MEAN OL' SELF WHEN CHRIS'MAS OVER!



OUR PAPPY AND MAMMY DONE GIVE US A NICE CHRIS'MAS, BUT AH WISHES OL' UNCLE ALBERT COULD SHARE IT.

ME, TOO.

AND ALSO ME.

MERRY CHRIS'MAS, NEPHEWS!

WHY, UNCLE ALBERT!



YESSIREE! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE SHARIN' THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT WITH OTHERS!

AN' SHARIN' YO' BROTHER-IN-LAW'S CHRISTMAS SEE-GARS WIF YOU'SELF ISN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA, EITHER.

EVERYTHING GONE BE OKAY—TILL UNCLE ALBERT STARTS PLAYIN' WIF OUR NEW LECTRICITY TRAIN

CANDY

# CILLY GOOSE

CORRECTED BY

FAMOUS  
STUDIOS

NEW YORK, N. Y.

M-M-M-ELEVENTH-THIRTY-  
ALMOST TIME TO  
EAT!

BUT I THINK I'LL EAT  
NOW AND AVOID DE  
LUNCHEON  
RUSH!

RING  
RING  
RING

HELP/HELP!  
I'M DYIN'!  
SAVE  
ME!

OH-MY POOR  
MAN!  
WHAT-EVER  
IS THE  
MATTER?

I'M DYIN' OF STARVATION!  
NOTHIN' BUT A ROASTBEEF  
SANDWICH-FRENCH FRIES-  
TWO COFFEES AN AN  
APPLE PIE A LA MODE  
WILL SAVE ME!

I'LL SEE  
WHAT I  
CAN DO!

NOT FER NOTHIN'  
AM I CALLED DE  
HAMLET OF DE  
HIGHWAY!

I HOPE IT'S NOT  
TOO LATE TO  
SAVE HIM!

ZIPII!



DE ROASTBEEF SHOULD  
BE MEDIUM WELL DONE  
AN' --

SAY!

I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE DYING?

YOU MARCH RIGHT  
OUT TO THE YARD  
AND CHOP SOME  
WOOD BEFORE I  
GIVE YOU SOME-  
THING TO  
EAT!

BUT I DON'T  
KNOW HOW TO  
CHOP WOOD!

I MUSTA SLIPPED  
UP SOMEWHERE!

COME ON-  
I'LL SHOW  
YOU!

THIS IS AN AX!

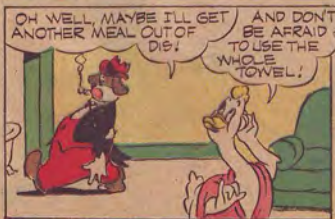
WHAT'S IT  
FOR?

SEE YOU USE  
IT THIS WAY!

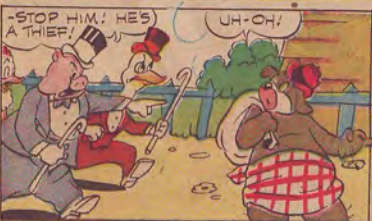
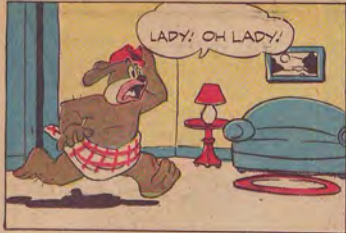
MAYBE YOU'D  
LIKE TO HEAR  
THE STORY OF  
MY LIFE, LADY!

-- AN' DEN I RAN  
AWAY FROM MY  
WICKED STEP-  
MUDDER-DE  
QUEEN--

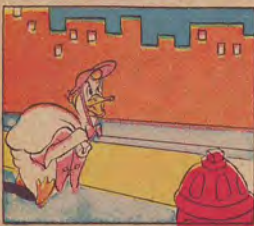
-- IF IT WASNT FER DAT I'D BE DE  
KING TO-DAY. INSTEAD OF MY NO-  
GOOD HALF-BRUDDER-  
ME BEIN' THE  
you! (RIGHTFUL HAIR!  
A KING!!











# BLACKIE

BAW!

WINTHROP  
WOLF  
ESQ.

COPY. 1944 By

FAMOUS  
Studios

35 WEST 34th ST. NEW YORK, N. Y.

HEY!  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

OBOY! PROBABLY A  
CHRISTMAS BASKET  
OF GOODIES THAT  
GOT LOST IN  
THE MAIL!

I'LL READ  
THE GREETING  
FIRST.

Kind Sir -  
I am no longer  
able to care for  
my darling little  
Willy Boo. Aoo!  
I trust I am  
leaving him in  
the right hands  
P.S. We'll eat  
anything

WOW! IT SURE IS IN  
THE RIGHT HANDS!  
'SPECIALLY IF IT'S A  
TENDER LIL' BABY LAMB!

YUM!  
YUM!

WHAT TH-  
IT'S A  
WOLF!

WHAT AM I  
GONNA DO  
WITH HIM?  
HEY, LEGGO!

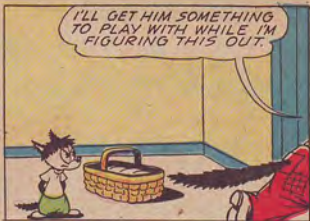
SCREAM

THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF THIS..  
HMM..NO, I COULDN'T DO THAT-THAT'S  
CANNIBAL-  
ISM!



BESIDES, HE'D  
PROBABLY TASTE  
LIKE A WOLF!

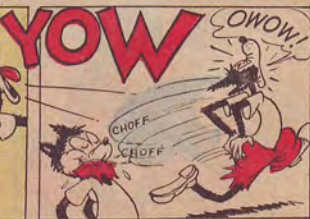
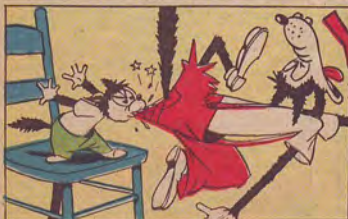
I'LL GET HIM SOMETHING  
TO PLAY WITH WHILE I'M  
FIGURING THIS OUT.



CORKSCREW, BOTTLE  
OPENER, ICE PICK-  
NO, HE'D  
BREAK  
THOSE  
THINGS.

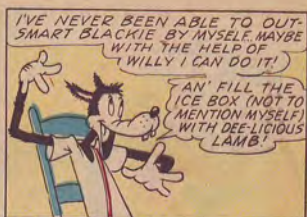


HATCHET-CLEAVER-  
NOPE, HE'D PROBABLY  
DULL THE  
EDGE!







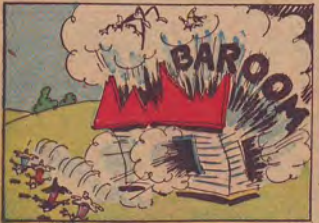












WILD STRAWBERRIES!  
UMMMM!



# RAGGEDY ANIMALS

Cap. 1944 by JOHNNY BRUELLE CO.

WHAT A FLAVOR! IF  
ONLY I COULD FIND  
ENOUGH FOR A  
SHORTCAKE...



I'LL TELL LITTLE BROWN  
BEAR... TWO OF US  
OUGHT TO FIND  
PLENTY MORE  
BERRIES.



GOOD MORNING,  
L.B! HOW WOULD  
YOU LIKE A BIG,  
SWEET, LUSCIOUS  
STRAWBERRY  
SHORTCAKE—  
JUST DRIPPING  
WITH  
JUICE?

SUNNY  
BUNNY,  
YOU'RE  
NOT  
TRYING  
TO FOOL  
ME, ARE  
YOU?



I'M CERTAINLY NOT  
FOOLING... WE'RE  
GOING TO FILL BOTH  
OF THESE BASKETS  
BEFORE WE  
COME  
HOME.

OH BOY,  
OH BOY,  
OH BOY!



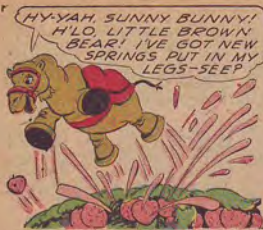
LOOK! HERE'S  
A 'NORMOUS  
BIG PATCH  
OF 'EM,  
JUST  
RIPE!



DO YOU KNOW  
HOW TO MAKE A  
SHORTCAKE, S.B—  
I MEAN  
THE CAKE  
PART?

N-N-O-B-U-T  
WE CAN  
WORRY  
ABOUT THAT  
WHEN WE GET  
THE BERRY  
PART  
PICKED.





WE'RE FALLING!  
IT'S AN OLD DUMP



HA, HA! I CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT!



PERFECT FOUR POINT LANDING, SEE?



IT'S ALL IN THE SPRINGS.



G-GOLLY, LOOK AT THAT, S B! HE DIDN'T SPILL A SINGLE BERRY!

SWELL! BUT WHERE'S THAT BULL MOOSE?



HEE, HEE! I NEVER SAW ANYBODY SO SCARED! GUESS I'M A PRETTY GOOD MOOSE IMITATOR.



UGH!  
OU-AAAAAH!  
OU-UGH,  
UGH!



HE'S C-COMING C-CLOSER!  
WHAT'LL WE DO LB?

JUST S-SIT TIGHT,  
THERE'S NO WAY TO CLIMB OUT OF THIS HOLE.





S-SAY, HERE'S AN OLD POP-GUN. IF IT WORKS WE CAN SHOOT THE MOOSE.



SOMETHING'S WRONG - IT WON'T GO OFF. I GUESS THE SPRING INSIDE IS GONE



IF A SPRING WILL MAKE IT SHOOT YOU CAN BORROW ONE OF MINE.



HMMMM! IT LOOKS LIKE THE RIGHT SIZE. WE'LL TRY IT.



THIS IS AWFULLY GENEROUS OF YOU, WRINKLES. DON'T MENTION IT, SB. A LEG FOR A LIFE IS CHEAP. THREE LIVES, PERHAPS



IT FITS!

BUT WHAT CAN WE USE FOR BULLETS?



WE'LL SHOOT STRAWBERRIES.

PERHAPS A MOOSE WOULDN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.



NOW - LET HIM COME...



MU-AAAAH! OU-UGH!



PLOCK!





SPLAP!



EE-YOW!  
I'M SHOT!  
THERE'S  
B-BLOOD  
ON MY  
NOSE!



MA-MAAA!!  
I'M ALL  
WOUNDED  
TO P-PIECES!



MAMAAAAA!  
BLUB,  
BLUB,  
BLUB,..

WHY, EDDIE  
ELEPHANT!  
WHO DID THAT  
TO YOUR  
NOSE?



IT WAS SUNNY  
BUNNY AND  
LITTLE  
BROWN BEAR-  
SNIFF, SNIFF!  
THEY  
ALMOST SHOT  
MY NOSE  
OFF.

NONSENSE!  
THAT ISN'T  
BLOOD—  
THAT'S STRAW-  
BERRY JUICE!



WHERE DID YOU  
LEAVE SUNNY AND  
LB, EDDIE?  
I WANT TO  
LOOK INTO  
THIS.

THEY'RE  
HIDING  
IN THE  
OLD DUMP  
PIT...



BE CAREFUL, MAISIE,  
OR THEY'LL  
SHOOT YOU  
TOO!

WITH  
WHAT?



THERE'S THAT  
MOOSE AGAIN—  
SHOOT, SB!

BOP!



OUCH!



SUNNY BUNNY! AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF—TAKING ME FOR AN OLD BULL MOOSE?

AW-W-W, MAISIE MOOCOW! I'M AWFULLY SORRY—BUT THERE WAS A MOOSE!



IF THERE WAS, HE WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE... AND IF YOU'LL BRING THOSE BERRIES TO MY HOUSE I'LL MAKE YOU A FINE SHORTCAKE!



TAKE HOLD OF MY TAIL NOW—AND I'LL PULL YOU ALL UP



ELEVATOR—GOING UP!

WOWEE!!



DON'T FORGET, SUNNY BUNNY—I NEED MY SPRING FROM YOUR POP-GUN

OH-OH! 'SCUSE ME, WRINKLES—I'D FORGOTTEN... WE'LL PUT IT RIGHT BACK.



HOW DOES THE STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE GO, FOLKS?

FAST, MAISIE—THIS IS MY FOURTH HELPING.

I'VE EATEN SO MUCH THE WEIGHT OF IT IS WRINKLING MY KNEES!



home by way of Albuquerque.

"I'll bet you twenty million dollars," said Fanciful, leading the way to a swampy pool.

"I'll bet you thirty nine billion dollars!" said Albert counting quickly on his fingers.

"Done!" exclaimed the Fox. "Are you ready? — — Go!" and both sank beneath the surface of the water.

But Fanciful had a trick up his sleeve. He sneaked from the pool to go looking for Albert's lunch basket. Meanwhile, holding his breath like a hero, Albert lay beneath the water counting the money he'd win.

Fanciful soon found Albert's basket and switched it with his own, believing that Albert would have a great many more and better things in his basket. Then he jumped back in the pool as Albert was getting ready to emerge. Albert stuck his head up, saw Fanciful was under water and rolled a log off the bank. It fell on old Fanciful and pinned him to the bottom.

"That'll hold him for awhile!" chuckled Ol' Albert searching for Fanciful's lunch basket. He, too, thought the other basket would contain better things than he had packed. Albert soon found the Fox's hiding place. But he didn't know that Fanciful had already switched the baskets so he SWITCHED them AGAIN.

Then Albert plunged back just as Fanciful worked himself loose and spluttered to the surface. Albert rose again because he was getting pretty hungry.

"It's a TIE," gasped Fanciful, "we came up together!"

Albert agreed and both hurried off . . . each taking a basket from his hiding place. Each chuckled thinking he had the other's basket.

After Albert had gone a half mile, he opened his OWN basket, still thinking he had the Fox's.

"Sptooie!" he said as he tasted the first sandwich.

"Awful!" he exclaimed over the cake . . . the lunch was horrible.

Albert felt pretty bad at giving up his lunch for the miserable contents of Fanciful's basket, but he consoled himself by kicking a hole in the basket believing it belonged to the Fox.

Meanwhile the Fox sampled the contents of his basket and he was outraged. He climbed a tree and arranged the basket so it would fall on Albert's head when the 'Gator came sauntering home.

"That's all that miserable food is good for," grumped the Fox. "I wish I'd had my own lunch. It just goes to show you, you can't trust anybody."





# elephunnies

